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SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 16. SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION

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ered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class

PACTS IN THE TINA WEISS CASE. There are certain salient facts about the

resent status of the TINA WEISS case which both the public and Mr. GERRY's Society should bear in mind. 1. The record of the parents is good. This

has been definitely proven by actual investigation of their past and by inquiry of their friends, neighbors and acquaintances. 2. Mr. GERRY's Society has deliberately

misrepresented this record, and adheres to this misrepresentation in the face of evidence which would convince any unprejudiced

which would converted to be observer.

Unless the child is promptly restored to her matural guardians the rising tide of public indignation will reach a height daugerous for those who gand between the poor and oppressed and their rights.

And this tide will sweep The Evening Wolld's amendment through the Legislature.

DO NOT TAINT A CHARITY.

The tender of a gift of \$1,000 by the Broad way Railroad Company has been followed by an offer of \$500 from the Sixth Avenue Railroad Company for the Pelice Pension Fund.

The true friends of this noble charity will earnestly protest against tainting it with the money of corporations offered, as the public can scarcely help believing, in payment for the services of the city's servants during a

strike.
The police are not the special servants of the The police are not the special servants of the street railroad companies. They are not hired by and ought not to be paid by them. They are the city's servants, the guardians of the peace and prosperity of the public. In this public whom the police serve the street railroad drivers and conductors are an important element. Send back these checks. Do not taint a noble charity!

If money is needed for the Police Pension Fund, open subscription lists and give the

Fund, open subscription lists and give the public a chance!

If you want to relieve the diseases of teething without risk, give MONELL'S TEETHING CORDIAL. 25c.

WORLDLINGS.

W. Von der Wettern, a Baltimore aportsman. has a collection of deer horns that are valued at tailed deer killed in Colorado. It has fifteen prongs.

Miss Mary Anderson, the actress, paid a visit of several hours to the penitentiary at Johnt, Ill., the other day. She tasted the soup prepared for the convicts, bit into a big chunk of bread and showed herself deeply interested in what she saw during her brief stay behind the

An employee of a San Francisco brewery re cently carried a keg filled with beer on his shoulder for a distance of six miles and one-half in one hour and fifty-nine minutes. The keg, with its contents, weighed 107 pounds, and the novel feat was performed as the result of a wager.

A new locomotive built at the shops of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad is an enormous structure, having a height of 14 feet 8 inches, and a total length of nearly fifty-six feet. It weighs 107,700 pounds. The engine will be used to pull the limited vestibule train between Baltimore and Chicago.

Tammany in the Twelfth.

many Association now has permanent headquarmany Association now has provided Bank, 106 and be arranged soon, 108 Avenue C. The officers: President, George Mundorff; First Vice-President, Louis Munch; Second Vice-President, Thomas Burke; Record-

M'CARTHY AFTER MURPHY.

\$10,000. The finest specimen is from a black- THIS OFFER OUGHT TO BRING A FEATHER-

Daly Has Changed His Mind About Playing Billiardist Schnefer-Ike Weir Welcomes His Young Brother-The El Paso Fighting Grounds for Sullivan and Kilrain.

Cal McCarthy, the champion featherweight pugilist, has made an offer to Johnny Murphy, of Boston, and hopes that Murphy will agree to accept. Cal says he will go to Boston and fight Murphy provided Murphy will give him \$500 when he enters the ring : or, he says, if Murphy will come here he will fight him to a finish with skin-gloves for \$500 a side, and will guarantee a purse of \$1,000 besides.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sarsaparilla, Dandeilon, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, unknown to any other medicine, and giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power not essed by other medicines,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hes met peculiar and unparalleled success at home. Such has become its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking

Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Billionspess Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Ca-tarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints, overcomes That Tired Feeling, creates an appetite, tones the digestive organs and the nervous syst

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is peculiar in being the only medicine of which can truly be said "100 Doses One Dollar," which is an unanswerable argument as to its strength and econit at the same time. Lowell druggists sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other sarsaparilias or blood purifiers. The same success is extending all over the country.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR.

100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

WEIGHT BATTLE.

General Sporting Notes.

Maurice Daly has changed his mind regard. ing Jake Schaefer's challenge to play a match game of billiards, and says he will play Schaefer if Jake will come to this city for the game. Schaefer says he will come here and In the Twelfth Assembly District, the Tam- give Daly 1.000 points in 3,000 at the 14-inch balk-line game. It looks as if a match might

Ike Weir, the Belfast Spider, came to town ing Secretary, John W. Wride; Financial Secres from Boston yesterday to meet a young tary, John H. Conway; Corresponding Secretary, David Rosenwald; Treasurer, Joseph Donohue; Sergeant-at-Arms, Richard A. O'Brien; Trustees, David Hanly, Moses Weil, Leonard A. Giegerich, John Canavan, Terrence Brady, William Quigg, Thomas J. Doran.

other things. His brother is only sixteen years old, but Ike says he is a fighter, too. He is a well-built lad, and under the Spider's training thinks he can do up a few fellows at 114 rounds.

Richard K. Fox has received a letter from Harry Maynard, the Western sporting man, dated at El Paso, Tex., in which Mr. Maynard says he has investigated the place proposed by the El Paso men for the fight between Suliivan and Kilrain and finds that it would be a splendid place in which to bring off the battle. The El Paso gentlemen offer to add \$12,000 to the stakes already up if the men will consent to fight in their amphimen will consent to fight in their amphi-theatre, which was erected for bull fights and is on neutral grounds near El Paso. Mr. Maynard says he has interviewed the Sheriff and other authorities there and received the assurance that there will be no interference

The first annual games of the Twenty-second Regiment Athletic Association will be held to-night in the armory of the regiment. A feature of the games will be a match race between Tommy Conneff and E.D. Lance, the Manhattan Athletic Club's athletes. Conneff will try to run three-quarters of a mile while Lange walks half a mile.

August Moran, the reserve second baseman for the New Yorks last year, has an offer for this season from Mr. Burnham, of the Worcester Club.

Entries for the open handicap cross-country run of the Pastime Athletic Club, Feb. 22, close to-day with H. Dime, Sixty-sixth street and East River. The Club will award five prizes to the five men home first.

The members of the Gramercy Athletic Club have elected the following officers for 1889: James S. Clarke, President: E. F. Cor-rigan, Vice-President: J. H. O'Brien, Re-cording Secretary: W. E. Keogh, Financial Secretary; J. J. Cook, Treasurer.

The Prospect Harriers, of Brooklyn, give a sealed handroap cross-country run this after-noon. The start will be made at 5 o'clock from the Manhattan Club-house, Sixty-fifth street and Fourth avenue, Brooklyn.

The National Cross-Country Association's run, which was to have taken place to-day, has been postponed until March.

An Expression of Sympathy. To the Editor of The Evening World

Having read your daily accounts of Tina Weiss I must explain the sympathy that I feel for her mother. I consider it a torture to her to be thus deprived of her child. Were the United States a barbarous country such things might be expected, but in a civilized country it is outrageous. Your amendment should be passed so that this evil shall be abated.

Sam Reichnen, 9 Avenue C.

Coming Events. Annual ball of the Kramer and Sommerfield Association, Harmonie Rooms, March 24, Masquerade of the Bloomingdale Eintracht, Monday, Feb. 18, at Germania Assembly Booms, 291, 293 Bowery.

Unpleasant Associations.

[Prom the Philadelphia Record,]
Winks-Rev. Mr. De Goode will be at my house o tea. Come around. You know him, don't

Jinks—Pardon me, but I do not care to meet Mr. De Goode. He officiated at two of the saddest events in my life."
"Indeed?"
"Yes. He buried my first wife and married me to my second."

In Dreamland. [From the Lincoln Journal.]

"I had a dream that was not all a dream last

night."
"What was it?"
"It seemed to me that I was in the lower regions."
And why wasn't it all a dream?"
I came home from the banquet and slept in the cellar."

For the Parnell Fund.

Rev. John J. Kean, rector of St. James Church; ex-Senator Thomas C. E. Ecclesine, Henry Braun and M. Fennelly will speak at a public meeting, to be held in the school-hall of St. James Church, in James street, on Sunday evening, for the purpose of aiding the Parnell Defense Fund.

SOMETHING TO PONDER OVER



Mrs. R., sending us the above picture of herself an child, both of whom represent perfect health, says: "If mothers would have healthy and vigorous children, let hem first of all see to their own physical condition, was at one time weak and nervous, exhausted alike nerve and physical powers, always tired, and suffering untoid miseries from diseases peculiar to my sex. Healthy children were an absolute impossibility, but by the aid of a most wonderful remedy, which I believe the best medicine ever discovered for weak, nervous, sick and exhausted womankind I have been completely restored to health and strength, and have, as you can see by the picture, the healthlest, plumpest and best of babies. This marvellous remedy and friend of women is Dr. Greene's Nervura, and if any wish to be strong and healthy and have be vigorous children, they will not fail to use this wonder among medicines."

Dr. Greene's Nervura is the greatest medical discovery made during this century, is purely vegetable and harmless, and is the best perve invigorant and strength restorative in the world. It is for sale at every dr store for \$1 per bottle. We would say, also, that Dr. Greene, who has a world-wide reputation as the most successful specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases, can be consulted at his office, 35 West Fou teenth street, New York, absolutely free of charge, personally or by letter.

THE FUNNY MEN AT WORK.

Back at Work. [From Judge.]



Rev. Mr. Huckins (of the Convicts' Aid Society, who has gone to Sing Sing to receive two discharged prisoners)-Aren't you glad to get out again ? One of the Pair—Bet yer life we is. You snake his watch, Cooley an I ll grab der stud.

In Redceming Feature.

[From the Somerrille Journal.] There is one good thing about the magazine dialect story. There isn't a law in the universe that obliges a man to read it.

[From Puck.] John Wanamaker may secure a Cabinet position: but the iron will enter his soul every time he remembers that Mrs. Harrison did her shop-ping in New York.

> An Escaped Lunatic. [From Texas Siftings.]

A Kentucky gentleman awoke one night to find a masked burglar, with a loaded pistol, standing

at his bedside.

"I want money or your life."

"Idiot! Do you suppose Id be here if I had money. Don't you know I'd be at the Gently Dreaming Saloon enjoying myself if I had money? Go back to the asylum!"

Plenty of Notice. [From the New York Weekly.]

Mrs. Winks-The paper says a cold wave has developed in Montana, and is expected here within a week.

Mr. Winks—Well, send word to the plumber
that our pipes have burst, and then he and the
cold wave will get here about the same time.

> A Very Triffing Incident. [From the Arizona Kicker.]

There is a disposition on the part of a few nudsills to magnify the little incident which occurred at the Post-Office last Tuesday evening. Last week we referred to Col. Crocker as a thief. We were wrong. He was arrested in Illinois for arson and jumped his bail. He met

us in the Post-Office and knocked us down, While down we explained that we were in error and he spologized and helped brush the dirt or our clothes. That's all there was to it—one of the triffing incidents of every-day life—and that class who are seeking to exaggerate the facts will make nothing by it. When we call an in-cendiary a thief—a robber, an absconder—a bigamist, an embezzier, we shall apologize every time. There is no reason why an editor shouldn't also be a gentleman.

The Signal Service.

Chicago Coal Man-Go up the street and look office Boy-Just saw it as I came back from bank. Fair and milder weather.

"Good! That means a cold wave and blizzard. We'll mark up prices half a dollar all round."

The Boston Dog. [From the St. Paul Ploneer Press,] The Boston Transcript says: "One of the

benevolent society fads is to give concerts for the benefit of the starving dogs of Boston." One would hardly expect a starving dog to have much of an ear for music, but we should re-member these are Bostonese dogs. No Danger in This Country. (From the Milicaukee Sentinel.)
Dr. Schultz, of Vienna, urges the people to

drink beer out of mugs and not out of glasses.

"If a glassful of beer is left standing in the sun, in four or five minutes the beer will be spoiled; whereas beer in a covered mug may be left in the sun without injury." This advice may be useful in Vienna, but over here nobody leaves a glass of beer in the sun four or five minutes. If the sun gets a chance at the Milwaukee man's beer, it must find its way down his neck.

THE GENUINE

Johann Hoff's Malt Extract THE BEST NUTRITIVE TONIC FOR

Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Nursing Mothers, the Weak and Debilitated.

The "Genuine" is

Put up in this . I have used Johann Hoff's Mait style of Bottles Extract for the past five years in my private practice, and have found it to be the best health-restoring be age and tone nutritive known. I have found it especially good for persons convalencing from fever, in cases of dyspepsies, for methers nursing, and in cases of weakly children, and also in lung troubles. My attention was drawn belies. bles. My attention was drawn by the immense importation semi-monthly, and about a million of bottles OFF-MALT

ctorily for the past five years.

Yours respectfully, W. W. LAMB, M. D. Chief Drug Inspector
U. S. Port Philadelphia Beware of imitations. The "Genu-

only. ine" has the signature of "JOHANN HOFF" and "MORITZ EISNER" on the neck of every Johann Hoff, Bertin, Paris, Vienna, EISNER & MENDELSON CO., Sole Agenta,

6 BARCLAY STREET, NEW YORK.

A SERVANT OF SATAN.

Romantic Career of "PRADO," the Assassin.

From Notes Communicated to a Friend on the Eve of His Execution.

An Extraordinary Record of Crime in Many Lands---He was Reared in a Royal Palace.

THE GREAT RIDDLE WHICH THE FRENCH POLICE WERE UNABLE TO SOLVE.

By LOUIS BERARD.

(COPYRIGHT, 1889.) and that he was as perfectly aquainted with PROLOGUE. America and Asia as he was with the ins and It was at Madrid, in the month of April, 1880, outs of almost every capital in Europe. His that I first made the acquaintance of the extra-French, his Spanish, his German and his English ordinary man who under the pseudonym of were all equally without a trace of foreign ac-"Prado" met his fate beneath the Paris guillo- cent. His manners were perfect and displayed tine in December last. I had just driven back unmistakable signs of birth and breeding. Although not above the ordinary stature, he was a wn from witnessing the execution by the "garrote" of the regicide Francisco Otero, and | Dressed in the most perfect and quiet taste his appearance, without being foppish, was one of was in the act of stepping from my brougham great chic and elegance. No trace of jewelry when suddenly the crowd assembled on the Puerto del Sol parted as if by magic to give feet were small and well shaped; his mustache was to be seen about his person. His hands and place to a runaway carriage. I had barely time was black, as were also his large and luminous to note the frantic efforts of the coachman to eyes. His hair, slightly gray towards the temples, showed traces of age-or, perhaps, of a stop the onward course of the frightened horses hard life. But the most remarkable thing a but when there was a terrible crash, and the Victoria him was his smile, which seemed to light up his was shattered to splinters against one of the whole face and which was singularly winning heavy posts on the square. The coachman, still and frank. I confess I took a great fancy to the clutching hold of the reins, was torn from the man, who at the time was exceedingly popular in Madrid society. He was to be seen in many of the box and dragged some hundred yards further most exclusive salons, was present at nearly all along the ground before the horses were stopped the Ministerial and diplomatic receptions and and he could be induced to release his hold of apparently enjoyed universal consideration. Our intimacy continued for about a couple of the ribbons. To the surprise of all the spectayears, during the course of which I had the optors he escaped with a few bruises. His master, portunity of rendering him one or two more however -the only other occupant of the carriage slight services. Towards the end of 1882 I was -was less fortunate. Hurled by the shock with obliged to leave Madrid rather suddenly, being summoned to Torquay by the dangerous illness considerable violence on to the pavement, almost of my mother, who is an English woman, and I at my very feet, he remained unconscious for did not return to Spain until several years later. some minutes. When at length he recovered his when I found that Comte Liuska de Castillon senses and attempted to rise with my assistance | had meanwhile gone under-in a financial sense -and had disappeared from the surface. it was found that he had broken his ankle and It is unnecessary to describe here the horror was unable to stand upright. Placing him in my and consternation with which I learned that trap I drove him to the address which he gave 'Prado," the man charged with numerous robme-a house in the Calle del Barquillo-and on beries and with the murder of the demi-mondaine, Marie Aguetant, was no other than my our arrival there assisted the door porter and

the favor of calling, handing me at the same me a card bearing the name of Comte Sinsks A couple of days later, happening to be in the neighborhood of the Calle del Barquillo, I dropped in to see how he was getting on. He secived me with the greatest cordiality, and so The impression which the latter left on interesting was his conversation that it was quite dark before I left the house. It turned doubtedly had been of other crimes—possibly even of murder—he was, nevertheless, innocent ion of the wretched Otero, and that he was on his way home when his horses became frightened and bolted. After discussing all the horri- brutal and too coarse in its method to have been ble details of the death of the regicide, the conversation took the direction of capital punishent in foreign countries, a theme about which but only circumstantial. Neither the jewelry

some of the other servants to carry him upstairs

to a very handsome suit of apartments on the

second floor. On taking my departure he over-

whelmed me with thanks for what he was pleased

to call my kindness and entreated me to do him

he displayed the most wonderful knowledge.

From the graphic manner in which he described the strange tortures and cruel methods | been discovered. Neither has the weapon with of punishment practised at the courts of the na- which the deed was committed been found, and tive princes in India and in China, it was evident that he was speaking of scenes which he women, both of loose morals, and both of whom had witnessed, and not from mere hearsay. He seemed equally well acquainted with the him. The one, Eugenie Forrestier, a well-known terrors of lynch law in the frontier Territories Jemme galante, saw in the trial a means of of the United States and with the military exc. u- advertising her charms, which she has sucons of spice and deserters in warfare. In short, ceeded in doing in a most profitable manner. is became clear to me that he was a great traveller, The other, Mauricette Courouneau, the mother

Monsieur de Paris."

soon as ever the trial was completed, and concerning my past career." 'Prado's head had rolled into the basket of As he said this he placed a bulky parcel in my Shortly after the sentence had been pro- "I want you, however," he continued, "to

of his child, had fallen in love with a young | find both in this scaled packet. It contains some



calm and collected. Death apparently had no the curious coincidence that our first meeting had been on our way home from the execution of the regicide Otero. The only thing which he learn of his disgrace. In answer to my repeated put me off with a smile, exclaiming, "Demain, demain!" (to-morrow). He appeared, however, to be filled with the most intense bitterness against the other members of his family, stepmother, half-brothers and sisters, who, he declared, had been the first cause of his estrangecoarse, as if by hard hving, his dress was carement from his father and of his own ruin.

Although condemned criminals are never informed of the date of their execution until a couple of hours before they are actually led to the scaffold, yet "Prado," or "Castillon" appeared to have an intuition of the imminence of his death. For two days before it took place, when I was about to take leave, after paying him one of my customary visits, he suddenly exclaimed:

"I may not see you again. It is possible that this may be our last interview. You are the only one of my former friends who has shown me the slightest kindness or sympathy in m trouble. It would be useless to thank you. I am perfectly aware that my whole record must appear repulsive to you, and that your conduct towards me has been prompted by pity more than by any other sentiment. Were you, however, to know my true story you would pity me even more. The statements which I made to M. Gnillot, the Juge d'Instruction who examined me, were merely invented on the spur of the

nounced upon the man whom I had known as | promise me two things. The first is that you Comte Linska de Castillon "I visited him in will not open the outer covering thereof until his prison, and subsequently at his request called after my execution; the second, that you will several times again to see him. He seemed very make no mention or reference to the name inscribed on the inner envelope until you see the terrors for him, and on one occasion he recalled death of its possessor aunounced in the newspa is in failing health and can scarcely live much longer. When he passes away you are at liberty seemed to dread was that his aged father—his to break the scals and to use the information one and solitary affection in the world—should contained therein in any form you may think contained therein in any form you may think proper. The only object I have in now concealinquiries as to who his father was he invariably ling my identity is to spare the old gentleman any unnecessary sorrow and disgrace.



YOU WILL FIND BOTH IN THIS SEALED PACKET. He uttered these last words rather sadly and paused for a few minutes before proceeding. "With regard to the remainder of my family, said he at last, "I am totally indifferent about their feelings in the matter.

"One word more, my dear Berard," he continued. "I am anxious that these papers should

German and was under promise to marry him as notes which I have jotted down while in prison, different lands, and I have never hesitated to put people out of the way when I found them to be dangerous to my interests. But whatever I may have done has been accomplished with skill and delicacy. My misdeeds have been those of a man of birth, education, and breeding, whereas the slayer of Marie Aguetant was, as you will find out one of these days, but a mere vulgar criminal of low and coarse instincts, the scum indeed of a Levantine gutter. "And now good-by my dear Berard. I rely

on you to respect the wishes of a man who is about to disappear into Nirwana. You see," he added with a smile," I am something of a

Almost involuntarily I grasped both his hands firmly in mine. I was deeply moved. All the powers of attraction which he had formerly exercised on me at Madrid came again to the surface, and it was he who gently pushed me out of the cell in order to cut short a painful scene. Two days later one of the most remarkable criminals of the age expiated his numerous

crimes on the scaffold in the square in front of the Prison de la Grande Roquette. Late that night, when alone in my library, I broke the seals of the outer envelope of the parcel which he had confided to me. When I saw the name inscribed on the inner covering I started from my chair. It was a name of worldvery severe test, for about a week later the papers of every country in Europe announced the death of the statesman and soldier whose name figured on the cover of the parcel of documents. Without further delay I broke the seals of the inner wrapper. The whole night through and far on into the next day, I sat poring over the sheets of closely written manuscript-the confessions of the man who had been guillotined under the assumed name of "Prado," They revealed an astounding career of crime and ad venture in almost every corner of the globe.

and thoroughly impressed me with the conviction that, however innocent he may have been of the murder of Marie Agnetant, yet he fully deserved the penalty which was finally meted out to him. Of scruples or of any notions of morality he had none, and so cold blooded and repulsive is the cynicism which this servant of satan at times displays in the notes oncerning his life which he placed at my disposal, I have been forced to use considerable discretion in editing them. While careful manuscript, I have toned down a certain Zolalike realism of expression impossible to render in print, and have shaped the disjointed memoranda and jottings into a consecutive narrative One word more before finally introducing the real Prado to the world. However great my desire to accede to the last wish of my former friend. I cannot bring myself to disclose to the general public the real name of the unfortunate family to which he belonged. There are too many

innocent members thereof who would be irretrievably injured by its disclosure. But the pseudonym which I have employed is so transparent, and the history of the great house in question so well known, that all who have any acquaintance of the inner ring of European society will have no difficulty in recog-

CHAPTER L.

Count Frederick von Waldberg, who was tried and guillotined at Paris under the name of Prado, was born at Berlin in 1849 and was named after King Frederick William IV. of Prussia, who, together with Queen Elizabeth, was present at the christening and acted as sponsor. This somewhat exceptional distinction was due to the fact that the child's father, Count Heinrich von Waldberg, was not only one of the favorite aidesde-camp Generals of His Majesty, but had also been a friend and companion of the monarch from his very boyhood.

Although at the time the General had not yet which he subsequently attained, yet he was already known throughout Europe as an Ambassador of rare skill and diplomacy, and as one of the most influential personages of the Berlin

numerous; they have been committed in many and only offspring of their union. The child was scarcely a year old when the mother died at him to contract a secret marriage with her Potsdam, after only a few days' illness, leaving the whole of her fortune in trust for the boy. The General was inconsolable, and so intense was his grief that for some days it was feared at the time, and in the hands of a clever and dethat his mind would give way. The very kindest signing woman several years his senior. Of sympathy was displayed by both the King and his consort, the latter in particular being dceply moved by the motherless condition of little Frederick. During the next three years the child spent much of his time in Her Majesty's private apartments, both at Berlin and Potsdam, and, herself childless, Queen Elizabeth did her utmost to act the part of a mother to the pretty curly-headed boy.

After four years of widowhood the General became convinced that it was not "good for man to be alone," and cast his eyes about him in search of another wife. Greatly to the disgust of the beauties of the Prussian capital, who were only too ready to surrender their hands and their hearts to the high rank and station of Count von Waldberg, his choice fell on an Italian lady, whose sole recommendation in his eyes was, as he publicly proclaimed to his friends, that she bore certain traces of resem-

blance to his dead Princess. Several children were born of this second mar-riage and, as usual in such cases, poor little Frederick suffered the ordinary fate of a stepwide fame, one of the most brilliant in the "Al- child. The new Countess von Waldberg could Count. Thoroughly out of touch with his unmac de Gotha," and familiar at every court not bring herself to forgive the boy for being in Europe. However, mindful of my promise | the heir to a large fortune while her own chil- | feel oppressed by the monotony and solitude of to the dead, I locked the package away in my dren had nothing but a meagre portion to which safe. My curiosity, however, was not put to a | they could look forward. Moreover she was in- | letter and telegram to join him. This, however, tensely jealous of the marked favor and interest which both the King and the Queen displayed | ferred the gay life of the capital, with plenty of towards their godson whenever the family came to Berlin. As, however, the General spent the first ten years of his second marriage the middle of Winter. At length, howat the foreign capitals to which he was accredited as Ambassador. Frederick but rarely saw his royal friends. His childhood was thoroughly embittered by the repellant attitude of his stepmother and of his half brothers and sisters to- | was met by her husband who was beside himwards him. His father, it is true, was always kind and affectionate; but engrossed by the cares and duties of his office he often allowed whole days to pass without seeing his eldest son whose time was wholly spent in the company of

servants, grooms and other inferiors. School of Cadets at Brandenburg, and while there was frequently detached to act as page of honor at the various court functions at Berlin and Potsdam. He was scarcely eighteen years old when he received his first commission as En- | by the presence of Rose in the village was the sign in a regiment of the foot guards, Queen to reproduce all the facts contained in the Elizabeth making him a present of his first that the "woman" of a mere lieutenant should

sword on the occasion. Frederick, in receipt of a handsome allowance from the trustees of his mother's fortune, now lady-was forced to content herself with cloaks entered on a course of the wildest dissipation. The fame of his exploits on several occasions reached the ears of the King, who kindly, but her lord and master on the subject, and to such firmly, reproved the lad for his conduct, and a pitch of irritation had she brought him by her urged him to remember what was due to names so honored as those of his father and his dead mother. Nothing, however, seemed to have any effect in checking the career of reckless and riotous extravagance on which he had embarked. and at length, after being subjected to numerous reprimands and sentences of arrest, he was punished by being transferred to a line regiment engaged in frontier duty on the Russian border. His dismay at being thus exiled from the court and capital to the wilds of Prussian Poland was impossible to describe, and he bade farewell to his numerous friends of both sexes as if he had been banished for life to the mines of Siberia The most painful parting of all was from a pretty little girl whom he had taken from behind the counter of "Louise's" famous flower shop, and installed as his mistress in elegant apartments near the "'Thier-Garten."

Rose Hartmann was a small and captivating blonde, with dark-blue eyes, fringed with long black lashes. The lovers were at that time in the honeymoon of their liaison, and while Frederick was sincerely and deeply attached to the girl, she on her side was chiefly attracted by the luxuries and pleasures which he achieved the great reputation as a statesman | had placed within her reach. Whereas he was almost heartbroken at the idea of leaving her, she only apprehended in the separation a sudden end to all the advantages of a life of ease and indulgence and a return to her former obscure existence. To make a long story short, she played her cards so well during the last days of | my wife, you scoundrel !"

on the eye of his departure she induced It is needless to add that this was a fatal step, as far as the future career of Frederick was con-cerned. But he was scarcely nineteen years old course they adopted every possible measure to prevent their altered relations from becoming known, for in the first place German officers are prohibited, under severe penalties, from marry-ing without having previously obtained an offi-cial authorization from the Minister of War; and secondly, Frederick was perfectly aware of the intense indignation with which both his father and the royal family would regard such a terrible mesalliance. Two days after the ceremony Frederick left for his new garrison.promising Rose that he would make speedy arrangements whereby she would be enabled to rejain

In due course he arrived at his destination-s dreary-looking village in the neighborhood of Biala-and was received with considerable coldness by his new Colonel and fellow-officers who did not particularly relish the notion that their regiment should be regarded as a kind of penitentiary for offending guardsmen. The commander in particular, was a thorough martinet, who looked with extreme disfavor on all the mannerisms and dandified airs of the young essmates. Frederick soon began to his existence and repeatedly urged Rose by she was in no hurry to do, as she naturally premoney to spend and numerous admirers, to the dreariness and discomforts of a Polish village in ever, Frederick's letters grew so pressing that delay was no longer possible, and she started for Biala with a perfect mountain of luggage. On her arrival there she self with joy at seeing her again. Of course, it was more than ever necessary that their true relationship should remain a secret, and accordingly Rose took up her residence under an assumed name at the solitary inn of the village where Frederick was quartered. Every moment At the age of fifteen he was entered at the that he could spare from his military duties he spent with her, and it is scarcely necessary tostate that their apparently questionable relations were soon the talk of the whole place. The person, however, who felt herself the most aggrieved Colonel's wife, who was profoundly indignant presume to cover herself with costly furs and wear magnificent diamonds, whereas she-good lined with rabbit-skin and a total absence of jewelry. Morning, noon and night she assailed vituperations that, when at the end of a week he finally decided to summon Count von Waldberg to his presence, he was in a frame of mind

bordering on freuzy. "Your conduct, sir, is a scandal and a disgrace to the regiment," was the greeting which he offered to the young Lieutenant, as the latter stepped into his room. "You appear to be loss

to all sense of decency and shame. Frederick, pale to the very lips, stepped rapidly forward and looked his chief defiantly in the face, exclaiming as he did so: "I am at a loss to understand, Colonel, in what manner have merited such a torrent of abuse."

"You know perfectly well to what I am al-luding," retorted the Colonel. "How dare you bring that infernal woman to this place, and install her right under our very nose here at the nu? I don't intend to have any of these Berlin ways here. If you can't do without her, have the good taste, at least, to keep her at Bisla. where there are houses for women of that class !" With almost superhuman efforts to remain calm, the young officer murmured hoarsely: "I must insist, sir, on your speaking of the

"Lady, indeed !" fairly yelled the Colonel. who was becoming black in the face with rage; 'that vile -----As he uttered these words he was felled to the

ground by a terrific blow in the face from Fred erick, who exclaimed as he struck him: "She is [To be Continued Monday Morning.]

TO READ FAIL THE CONTINUATION THIS REMARKABLE STORY

MONDAY'S MORNING

former friend, Comte Linska de Castillon. Of

course, I made a point of attending the trial.

I confess, however, that I had some difficulty in

recognizing in the rather unprepossessing indi-

vidual in the prisoner's dock the once elegant

rivers whom I had known at Madrid. His

features had become somewhat bloated and

less and untidy, his hair gray and his eyes

heavy. It was only on the rare occasions when

he smiled that his face resumed traces of its

former appearance. Day after day I sat in

court and listened to the evidence against him.

my mind was that, however guilty he un-

of the death of Marie Aquetant, the charge on

which he was executed. The crime was too

perpetrated by his hand. Moreover, the evi-

dence against him in the matter was not direct,

nor the bonds which he was alleged to have

stolen from the murdered woman have ever

the only evidence against him was that of two considered themselves to have been betrayed by

moment, for the purpose of showing him that some day or other be made known to the world. my powers of imagination were, at any rate, as | They will convince the public that at any rate I | Court. Married in 1847 to a Princess of the brilliant as his own. No one, not even my law-played her cards so well during the last days of yer, knows my real name or history. You will about to suffer death. My crimes have been of singular beauty, little Frederick was the first